

Morning Glory

A WORLD OF SILENCE SURRONS EVERY ATOM OF MATTER.....THE FOG OF SLEEP
PASSES.....SLOWLY WARM BODIES ARE CLOSE.....ALL LIFE IS IN SUSPENSION.....GREY
COOL LIGHT THROUGHOUT THE ROOM.....NIGHT IS SLOWLY SLIPPING
AWAY.....MORNING HASN'T ARRIVED.....TWO SOULS CAUGHT IN A TWILIGHT
CUSP.....PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE, DO NOT EXIST.....A GENTLE EMBRACE, WAVES OF
MYSTERIOUS ENERGY FLOW....MORNING SUN FILLS THE ROOM...A MAGIC MOMENT IS
LOST TO ETERNITY....

By Tom McDonough, Adams County